

Hearts

Barnabas

Moving through the hills above a twisted paradise
The city spreads like scattered jewels across a velvet night
Streets below are churning, hungry and alive
Rainbow's end for those who win; others won't survive

Stepping from a bus into this dog-eat-kitten world
Passing through the turnstile, a frightened, lonely girl
Small town misconceptions of Eden by the sea
Foggy dreams of youth explode in stark reality
The grass looked so much greener on the hills beyond her own
Leaving everything behind, heading out alone

Momentary panic rising in the throat
Never turning back now, never losing hope
No intimidation, choking back the tears
Hell has no device against the hearts that feel no fear

Captured for awhile in the nightly glitter life
A less than righteous carnival of dangerous delights
Going through the motions, playing out each part
Outside, cool indifference; inside, pleading hearts
The craving for affection is much stronger when alone
Character reveals herself when need cuts to the bone

Momentary panic rising in the throat
Never turning back now, never losing hope
Those who wait in solitude must learn to persevere
Hell has no device against the hearts that feel no fear

Caught up in the magic of a perfect summer's night
The city spreads like scattered jewels beyond the realms of sight
Onshore breeze is blowing, warm and whispering
Heartbeat pound of distant surf completes the fantasy
The rainbow's end is always near to those with ears to hear
Hell has no device against the hearts that feel no fear

No storm lasts forever, darkness cannot last
The iron bars of evil are shattering like glass
The presence of a shadow only means the light is near
Hell has no device against the hearts that feel no fear